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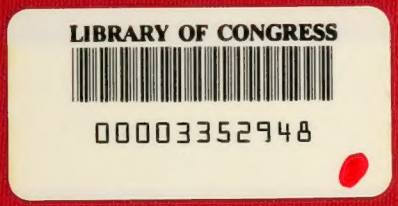

1799.

1899.

MEMORIAL MEETING

ON THE

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

DEATH OF GEORGE WASHINGTON,

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 14, 1899,
2:30 o'clock,
FULTON OPERA HOUSE.

Under the auspices of the
Donegal Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution,
and the City of Lancaster.

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PROGRAM.

MR. JAMES SHAND IN THE CHAIR.

SELECTIONS BY BURGER'S MILITARY BAND.

MUSIC UNDER DIRECTION OF PROF. CARL MATZ.

SINGING—"Columbia the Gem of the Ocean," . . . . . Combined High Schools.

COLUMBIA, the gem of the ocean!
The home of the brave and the free!
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee;
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
‖:When borne by the red, white and blue,:‖
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When born by the red, white and blue.

2. When war wing'd its wide desolation,
And threaten'd the land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Columbia rode safe thro' the storm;
With the garlands of vict'ry around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag proudly floating before her,
‖: The boast of the red, white and blue, :‖
With her flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.

3. The star-spangled banner bring hither,
O'er Columbia's true sons let it wave;
May the wreathes they have won never wither,
Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave,
May the service united ne'er sever,
But hold to their colors so true:
The army and navy forever,
‖: Three cheers for the red, white and blue, :‖
The army and navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

D. H. SHAW.

READING OF SCRIPTURES, ... REV. PERCY J. ROBOTTOM.

PRAYER, ... REV. CHARLES L. FRY.

SINGING—"Ark of Freedom" and "Flag of the Free," . . . . . Combined High Schools.

ARK OF FREEDOM.—"Austrian Hymn."

ARK of freedom, glory's dwelling,
Native land, God keep thee free!
When the storms are round thee swelling,
Let thy heart be strong in thee;
God is with thee, wrong repelling,
He alone thy champion be:
Ark of freedom, glory's dwelling,
Native land, God keep thee free.

2. Land of high heroic glory:
Land whose touch bids slav'ry flee,
Land whose name is writ in story,
Rock and refuge of the free:
Ours thy greatness, ours thy glory,
We will e'er be true to thee:
Ark of freedom, glory's dwelling,
Native land, God keep thee free.

3. Vainly 'gainst thine arm contending,
Tyrants know thy might and flee;
Freedom's cause on earth defending,
Man has set his hopes on thee;
Widening glory, peace unending—
Thy reward and portion be:
Ark of freedom, glory's dwelling,
Native land, God keep the free.

FLAG OF THE FREE. Air—Lohengrin "Wedding March."

FLAG of the free, fairest to see!
Borne thro' the strife and the thunder of war;
Banner so bright, with starry light,
Float ever proudly from mountain to shore;
Emblem of freedom, hope to the slave,
Spread thy fair folds but to shield and to save,
While thro' the sky loud rings the cry,
Union and Liberty! One evermore.

2. Flag of the brave, long may it wave,
Chosen of God while His might we adore,
High in the van, for manhood of man,
Symbol of right thro' the years passing o'er:
Pride of our country, honored afar,
Scatter each cloud that would dim but a star,
While thro' the sky loud rings the cry,
Union and Liberty! One evermore.

ADDRESS, ... JOHN A COYLE, ESQ.

SINGING—"Star Spangled Banner" and "America" . . . . . Entire Audience Standing.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

OH, say, can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight.
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
‖ : Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave? : ‖

2. On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's mighty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In glory reflected now shines on the stream :
‖ : 'Tis the star-spangled banner : oh long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. : ‖

3. Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and wild war's desolation ;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land,
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto : "In God is our trust!"
‖ : And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave. : ‖

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

MY conntry, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing ;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love ;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song ;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing ;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

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CLOSING PRAYER AND BENEDICTION, . . . REV. JAMES Y. MITCHELL, D. D.

WERT BOOKBINDING
JAN 1989
Granville, PA